MARTINS
Months minde,

THAT IS,

A certaine report, and true deſcription of the Death, and Funeralls, of olde *Martin Marre-prelate*, the great makebate of *England*, and father of the Factious.

Contayning the cauſe of his death, the manner of his buriall, and the right copies both of his Will, and of ſuch Epitaphs, as by ſundrie his deareſt friends, and other of his well willers, were framed for him.

Martin the Ape, the dronke, and the madde,
The three Martins are, whoſe workes we haue had.
If Martin the fourth come, after Martins ſo euill,
Nor man, nor beaſt comes, but Martin the deuill.

1589.

The Epiſtle Dedicatorie to Paſquine of *England.*

Friend Paſquine, moſt harty Commendations. For I cannot but both hartelie commend mee to you, & commend you alſo. The Cuffe you latelie gaue to *Martin* the yonker, in ſteed of his gloue, was ſo ſmartlie giuen, and ſate ſo cloſe to his eare; as I muſt needes praiſe both your courage, and cunning in cuffing. And for that both he, and his good brother, ſhall not want Cuffes to keepe themſelues warme withall this winter: I haue giuen them both, now one Cuffe more: which albeit in truth bee but a whirret; yet am I claſping my fiſt as faſt as I can, to giue them one paire of Cuffes more, that ſhall bee ſo ſoundlie ſet on, as I doubt not ſhall make them ſtagger. Paſquines Countercuffe.

Martins ſonnes ſaie *Martin* is dead; I know it to be no fable: and haue ſent you here the true tranſcript of all that worthie & memorable hiſtorie, containing, *his Sickes, laſt Will, Death, Anatomie, Buriall,*

and *Epitaphs*, with all other Implements belonging thereunto. Herein I haue made them but a little merie, as they doo vs, and bobde them with their owne bable, which I know muſt pleaſe them (for they are verie pleaſurable Gentlemen as their father was). In the next that ſhall bee verie ſhortlie (which I terme *The ſuing of Martin Senior his liuerie*) wee ſhall giue them a Cuffe ſhall make their eares tingle: but in the third which ſhall be *Martins models*, (for he is in the building vaine as his father was) containing the miſchiefes of *Martiniſme* both to the Church and ſtate; we ſhall reach them a rappe, as they will neuer clawe of, except they ſcratt off the skinne from the verie bones, til they come to the Crowes and Pies to help them: and will prooue in good earneſt, what themſelues report of themſelues which is better than the beſt Iurie (prophecying with *Caiphas*) that they are the verie botches and blaines of both thoſe bodies.

1 Old Martins Months minde.

2 The ſuing of yong Martins liuerie.

3 Martins modells.

In the meane ſpace (*Paſquine*) remember your promiſe. It growes faſt towards *Ianuarie*: it were time your *Almanacke* were out; and for that it ſeemeth you haue ſome skill in *Aſtrologie*, (if it maie be) by your calculation, let vs haue a glimſe at the leaſt, of the fooles phiſnomies. Thus much maie wee conieCture, without any figure, that they are ſome yong Diuells, and that their purpoſe is to make ſome hot worke with vs, (and therefore no maruell that they haue been ſo firie heretofore) that haue choſen a *Saltpeter* man for their foreman, and a gunne powder houſe (an hell on earth) for their printing ſhop.

Paſquins Almanack.

Martin makes gun powder.

But

But I hope they ſhall not want Matches to ſindge them with their owne fire, and to blowe vp their powder and all about their eares.

But eſpeciallie (*Paſquine*) for that they are ſo buſie with other mens doings, and themſelues onelie, *The Mirrour* of all *modeſtie, honeſtie, curteſie, humilitie, patience*, and all *ſanctitie*, remember your *Legende* in anie wiſe. The liues of ſuch Saincts muſt needes be a ſingular peece of worke, and edifie much; eſpeciallie againſt the ſeuen deadlie ſinnes which they neuer tranſgreſſe. *Pride*, for they deſpiſe all but themſelues. *Lecherie*, for three at a clappe, their *heaths* can yeeld them. *Sloath*, for though they bee ſeldome idle, yet they are neuer well occupied. *Gluttonie*, for they would deuoure all. *Couetouſnes*, for they are neuer ſatiſfied. *Wrath*, for they doo nothing but quarrell. *Enuie*, for they cannot abide anie to haue ought, but themſelues. But eſpeciallie for the foure Cardinall vertues: *Fortitude*, for they hide their heads. *Iuſtice*, for they would take from euerie man his owne. *Wiſedome*, or els I report me to their wittie conceits. And *Temperance*, for they gouern their paſsions paſſingly wel. But for the three *Theological vertues* they excell, of all that euer I heard of. *Faith*, for I doubt me whether they bee of anie. *Hope*, which is to ſee the ouerthrowe of all. And *Charitie*, for they deteſt and damne all but themſelues. And though they were at the firſt, and bee ſtill, paſsing impudent, and neither feare nor ſhame to ſaie anie thing, hiding their heades, and being out of the reach of all con-

Paſquins Legend.

Martins neuer tranſgreſſe the 7. deadlie ſinnes.

Their foure Cardinall vertues.

Their three Theologcall vertues.

trolement: (for *Qui semel impudentiæ fines transierit, eum bene & knauiter, oportet esse impudentem*) yet (*Pasquine*) since they are now become contemptible, amongst the most and best, let vs trample on them as the dirt of the streete; being in verie deed the drosse and dregges of the Common wealth. And so longing to heare from you, as you shall from me againe, (God willing) verie shortlie, I bid you farewell.

Your fast friend, and
fellowe in Armes

Mar-phoreus.

To the discreet and indifferent Reader.

IT is a world to see this world (good reader) *Neuer deeper dangers in hand, nor lesse aduisedlie regarded. Neuer sleighter toyes in head, nor more seriouslie followed. Neuer greater Tragœdies tendred abroad, nor lighter* Comedies *trauersed at home. Neuer so many meanes of discorde from others, nor euer so little concord among our selues. The people neuer greater benefites, nor more vnthankefull; neuer more quietnes, nor more vnquiet. The Prince neuer more gratious, the subiects for a great part neuer so vngratious. And to be short, neuer better lawes, nor wiser Magistrates; yet neuer such libertie in speaking,* Martins vnseasonable contentions.

impu-

impudencie in writing, nor mischiefe in working, both priuatelie against particuler persons (and those of the best) for their defacing, and publiquelie for the vndermining of the Church, and ouerthrowe of the common wealth as now. The Authors *hereof, though they shot at both at once, (whereof the one was and is vsed but as the vnderground worke to blowe vp the other whereupon it stands which in the* sueing of Martins liuerie *shortlie shall be made manifest:) and desired to see the cleauing of the pinne, withall the expedition that might possible be (wherein God be thanked their haste was more than their good speede): yet proceeded they therein cunninglie by degrees, as the Foxe did with the Lyon: first peering at him a farre of; then looking on him, but behinde a bush, till at the last, finding his roring to bee without biting, hee presumed to iett cheeke by iole with him: Or as that varlet did, that by oft striking at the picture painted on a board, that could not controule him;*

Martins cunning and craftie proceeding in his affaires.

aduen-

aduentured in the end to ſtrike through and murder the man himſelfe.

For firſt of all, ſome of them which were the Petties and Punies of that ſchoole, whereof old Martin *was the maſter; though then he was but as ſome blinde and obſcure pariſh Clarke that taught in the Belfrie, not preſuming, as hee dooth nowe, to preſſe into the Church, (that place in reſpect of the appurtenances being fitter for him) began but rawly with their litle a, b, c. And though their feſcue euen then pointed at Capitall letters: yet for that time, the fartheſt leſſon they tooke foorth was but* Title point *in the end; neither could they come ſo farre as* Eſtamen, *becauſe God for beginning, was no part of their* Croſſe rowe. *Who like quaint Querriſters (for they loue Muſick as the Ape the whippe) firſt entred with their* Solfaing *notes, but not one in rule, (for they loue that neither in word nor deede) and raught onely at the ragges; which yet made ſome iagges in the ſeameles coate. And like the* Saint Nicolas

The foure formes of old Martins ſchoole.

The firſt forme.

Admoniſhers.

Clarkes *on Salſburie plaine (I vſe the ſimilitude, for that* Martin *loues* Sarum *ſo well) ſtept out before vs in the high waie, and bidde* vs ſtand. *And theſe could* not abide
In the admonition to the Parliament. " rounde heads to weare ſquare cappes, *that yet could brooke a round trencher (eſpeciallie at another mans ſquare table) : nor* a " ſtanding coller *anſwerable to the neck, that would weare bowcaſes, and whole butterie* " *hatches themſelues vpon their backes.* Nor " a woman to weare a kercher *but an inch beneath the chinne, that would weare themſelues hattes of the Babilonian blocke, a foote* " *in length at leaſt aboue their heads.* No " croſſe in the browe at Baptiſme, *but neuer* " *ſo many, at any time in the bagge.* No bells, " *but Libells, and bables of their own.* No Ho- " melies read, *but their own* Hom-lies *preached.* No praying, *either for women labou-* " *ring with child, or thanks giuing for* women " deliuered. No more praying againſt
*Their own godlie ſpeaches. " thunder and lightning, *than againſt* ſparrowe blaſting.* *They would correct* Magnificat,

nificat, *not knowing* Quid ſignificat. *They could not like of any* Benedictus, *for they were (and yet are ſtill) in their* Maledictus *and* Malefactus *altogether, neither could they then, or yet can they skill of any thing elſe. But theſe men were but bench whiſtlers, and ſhot but at ſhort butts, and but for points after an halfepenie the doſen, for that they would not ſit out, but bee counted gameſters, and bee thought to bee able to ſhoote in a long bowe, though but a bolte; or in a Croſſebowe, though neuer ſo ſmall a* quarrell. *Yet theſe were good fellowes; for they craued but halfe, for that they thought ſome had too much; (as the manner of ſuch make ſhifts is to do): and they had ſome reaſon for it, for* Oxonium petit æqualia *is an olde ſaid ſawe, and* Soluat eccleſia, *was a faire and gentle text for that purpoſe.*

Next after theſe, followed another crue, ſomewhat more than a good deale quicker than theſe; who being paſt their A, b, c, ſought to put together (and thought withall to put

The ſecond forme. Piſtlers.

vs altogether by the eares) and began their crooked descant, consisting onelie of discords: and these like lustie cutters, drawing out and brandishing their blades and threatning vs with stripes *yea to make our* verie hearts *to ake if we would not yeelde, aduentured to lay holde fast on our purses, and like strong theeues in deed proffered to robbe vs of all our monnie. And the Captaine Cuffe of this bouncing band, was the old Sheepbiter, the auncient Gentleman this our young masters Father: who then was lept from the Bellfree, vp into the Chauncel of the Church. (O that the bell rope had not staide him by the waie) and vnder tooke the trauersing of greater matters. He not content to plucke of the clothes, pricks at the bodies. He will pull the* Archbishops *and* Bishops *out of their doores by the eares. Hee will downe with their houses, though the Gentlemans ancestors neuer built them. Hee will tumble downe the Churches, for barnes and stables will serue his deuotion well inough. Hee must haue their Mannors*

Old Martin in his Epistle.

Old Martin thorow out al his works.

and

and lands, to make himselfe, and his beggarlie bratts and shifting hang bies, Squires and Gentlemen. Hee will sweepe away all both the fish, and the frie at one draught, with his netts; and as it were drie vp our verie riuers with the breath of his mouth; and carie whole Countries before him; and snatch vp houses and woods, and dales, and hills, and people, and all, into his budget: so as none shall dwell with him vpon the earth. Naie he goeth farther, and setting his face against the heauens, he makes a mock of the Saints *of God; yea the mother of* Christ, *(with his single sold* Sirs*) & the Scriptures themselues he beastlie abuseth to his hick scorners iestes.*

Old Martin in his Epistle.

This man, like a madde dogge runneth at euerie man without regarde, and with foming mouth, and venemous teeth, biteth not by the shinnes, but the verie throat, he careth not whome; not onelie those, whome hee counteth his enemies (the worst better than the best of his hey gobetts) but those also. whome hee saieth vntruelie men call;

In his Pistle tacking on a blind iest of a Benefice, to a text of S. Peter.

Martin Iunior in Thes.

Puritans, *and himselfe, accounteth his halfe faced friends, hee snarleth at; and termeth Traitors, for that they first set them on work, (as hee* pittifullie complaining, *sheweth vnto vs), and now are ashamed of them (as they well may) and will not gallop with them so fast as they doo vpon the spurre, and without the bridle beyond all honestie and discretion. Nay his owne pufellowes (whome indeed himselfe best knoweth, and with whome he may be boldest) he coteth with his own liuerie, and calleth* saucie knaues: *which me thinks, sits close to their backs, without pleite or wrinkle, and fitteth them so well, as no Tailour in England could doo it better. And yet he reuealeth the faults of others so whotlie, and reuileth them so bitterlie, as if that name at no hand appertained to him, or any of his. The right ofspring of him, that is termed* Sathanas, *the accuser of his brethren, and a verie limme of him, that is called* Fur & homicida, *a theefe and a murderer, for he commeth not but to steale, and kill; and his marks*

Martin Senior in his Pistle in the margent.

Martinistes sawcie knaues, by Martins owne testimonie.

are

are no dead marks, but liuings, and liues; and his arrowes all are forkers, and made for mischiefe, though fethered yet (as hereafter you shall heare) with woodcocks whing.

After him, as if hell had been broken The third forme. Barbarians. *loose; out runnes another rabble, of the same house and famelie, in the* collaterall *line of leudnes,* Browne, Barowe, *and* Greene-wood, *that verie three headed* Cerberus *the dogge of hell: and these being of the former consort for taking of our purse (for that wee should not bee able to see belike to make* Hue *and crie after the theeues) would haue vs whoodwinckt, and therefore being verie asses themselues, would needs haue our* Vniuersities, *the onelie meanes of our knowledge downe. And so might they also the better afterwards, scatter what heresies soeuer they should deuise, (for that is their onelie occupation) as it were in that palpable darkenes, and beastly barbarisme, without controlment. These men, must needs (and so doo) dislike of all degrees; worthie themselues to proceede*

See D. Somes answere to their positions.

" ceede by no degrees, but roundels. The Cler-
gie, they will not affordе so much as an hole
to rest in; vnworthie themselues to haue a-
ny hole (saue the pillorie) to put their heads
" in. The Prince, may not medle, (saie they)
" in matters of religion. Neither must the
" people tarie for the Prince, or Parlia-
" ment in Church matters: (neither should
" the hangman for such ribalds). Churches,
" they will haue none. Sacraments, they
" care for none. Ministers, they neede none.
They make all, and doo all; and are all them-
" selues. All set praiers, are babling and
" blasphemie, and such praiers only as them-
" selues make Extrumperie, is the onelie pure,
" & perfect praying. As for the Lords praier,
" that is but a toye, and a plaine mocking of
" the Lord to saie it. Yea that it is better for a
" man to lie with his Fathers Wife (Quære
by the waie whether that also be not an arti-
" ticle of their religion); than to resorte to
" the Church, or come into the congrega-
" tion, to publique praier. Lucian the A-

theist,

thieſt, *was neuer ſo irreligious; nor euer* Iulian *the* runnagate *ſo blaſphemous. And theſe comming out as it were with their three mans ſong, would confound all, and make a blacke* ſanctus *of the matter: ſhooting out their venemous ſhafts, with miſcheeuous heads, ſharpened vpon* Martins *moſt malicious whetſtone. For that they haue iſſued from* Martins *ſchoole, and are* fellowes in feelde *with them, and fight together, againſt both the Church & State, in one and the ſelfe ſame quarrell, ſhall euidentlie bee proued in* Martins *liuerie. Theſe are the verie* Locuſtes, *that came from the ſmoake of the bottomeles pitte, to darken the Sunne, and the aire, with faces like men but teeth like* Lions, *and tailes like* Scorpions, *to ſting men, being not men infatuate, but beaſts intoxicate, or rather verie diuels incarnate, ſent out to deceiue and diſturbe the world.*

And now laſt of all (and would GOD it were ſo) out ſteppes mee their Abaddon, *a badde one indeede and the verie worſt of all,* The fourth forme. Seditious.

Martin Senior *for sooth, the olde* Martins *sonne and heire (worshipt might hee be) and together with him, a brother of his, one* Martin Iunior, a pretie stripling, (*as he termes himselfe; and pretie striplings indeede would they bee, if they were cleane stript, and well whipt, and trimlie trust vp withall*), *as verie varlets both; (they shall pardon me, if for themselues, I borrowe their owne phrase*): *as euer was their Father, or great Grandfather, or any of that leud linage before them, and these mens* Cater Cosins, *on the surer side. And these, to fill vp the iniquitie of their forefathers, disdainefullie scorne the Maiestie of Princes and set light of them: and the one of them, abusing that most reuerend name, to the rascall his father, one of the verie scumme of the people; calleth* him a man of

Martin Iu. in Thes.

Martin Sen. in cens.

" a kinglie nature; *and not onelie that, but in*
" *plaine and flat terme maketh a iest of* Princes: *and* the troubling of the State, and offending of her Maiestie, *hee turneth of with a frumping*, forsooth, *as though it*

were

were a toie to thinke of it. And the other „ Pag.3.
ſcoffeth at her Maieſties authoritie, ſcor- „
neth hir diſpleaſure, ieſteth at praying „ Pag.23.
for hir, reuileth her lawes, threatneth her „ Cenſur.
Magiſtrates; *nay* hir Maieſtie her ſelfe; „ pag.22.
muſters her ſubiects; ſturreth vp Cler- „ Theſe
gie men, Gentlemen, and people: *and* „ things
plainelie with open mouth and full cheekes, „ ſhall
bloweth vp the trumpet to rebellion; and „ euidently
as it were with banner diſplaied (though be proued
lurking in his denne) dooth enter the fielde, in Martins
and giueth the defiance, except hee haue his liuerie.
foorth; and pretending his Piſtle, bendeth He brag-
his Piſtoll at vs. Naie further, (that geth that
plainelie proueth him to bee a righte limme hee hath
of Antechriſt) *hee ruſheth into mens con-* 100000.
ſciences, and ſitts him downe in the ſeate diſciples in
of Gods ſecrets, and tell vs, that ſuch the realme,
an one ſhall haue a fearefull ende, *for* and thoſe
that forſooth, he reſiſteth their ſhamefull be- the ſtrength
ginnings. It ſhal be the bane to ſuch a one, „ and ſinewes
both in this life, (*as if he had a purpoſe to kil* „ of the land.
him) and in the life to come, (*as if hee had* „

„ Martin
„ Sen. in
cenſ.

the power to damne him. And what is the of-
fence? To moderate and marſhall ſuch mi-
creants as himſelfe, and his mates are? An
heynous matter. I meruaile then what ſhall
become of Maſter Recorder of London,
that euerie moneth, diſpatcheth manie leſſe
hurtful, and ſome much more honeſt, than the
moſt of theſe are. *Nay the Lorde* hath no
" parte in ſuch a one; *whoſe grace (I vſe*
" *that phraſe in deſpite of both the* Martins
and al the Martiniſts *) hath more grace, than*
all the rabble of ſuch Rakehells, and moſte
Martin the Iu. in concluſ. miſerable, and deſperate kaitiues. *I doo*
returne, but their owne verie words, that
themſelues lent vnto thoſe that minde not
to borrowe them, nor to be in their debt. And
theſe luſtie youthes, not contented with the
pen, threaten vs the penknife: nor being ſa-
tiſfied with our purſe, hackle at our throate.
And theſe are (as Martin *the* more *ſpea-*
keth more truelie than himſelfe is aware of
Martin " *touching himſelf and his yokefellowes*) moſt
Senior his " rebellious, and diſobedient to all good
owne "

procce-

proceedings: Traitors and enemies to her Maiestie: They will ouerthrowe the states: *to the which they shall adde thus much (to make it a perfect and a most true period) they shewe in their writings, that they saie in their hearts, there is* no God.

For (to leaue furder stirring of this stinking sinke) it is now come to this passe, that if these men may haue their swaie, (but wee hope first they shall haue their swing) we shall haue left vs, I will not saie, No cap, no coats, no monie, no house, no liuing, but (*better no life*) no learning, no Magistrats, no Prince, no Church, no Sacrament, no praier, no nor God, *for vs to worship, or feare at all. These men, would I call (as I well might)* Monsters; *saue that in these mischeeuous daies, wherein our* Europa, *is become an* Africa, *in bringing dailie foorth newe monsters, I can account them but ordinarie* Vermin. *But verie fitlie haue they taken their name of* Marring; *that professe nothing else but* marring: *both the names of*

„ words of himselfe
„ and his
„ fellowes
censf. pag. 6. and shall sufficientlie be proued in his Liuerie.
The substance and end of Martins lessons.

men: and quiet of the common wealth, and peace of the Churche, and liuings of the Church, and Churches themselues: and the rewards of learning, and places of learning, and degrees of learning, and learning it selfe: and the lawes of the land, and the authoritie of the Prince, and last of all (for what can be lefte after for the Diuell himselfe) sacraments, Ministers, praiers, yea the Lordes praier; and so set their brasen faces against heauen, and bend their forces against the Lord himselfe. For they are not onelie now come to shoote at rouers, and seeke out at euerie bowte a newe marke; but begin as fast as they can, (leauing the obscurer hobbs that first they began with, to shoote a maine for the vpshot, at the fairest markes of all.

Martins Cards.

They are now in hande to shuffle the Cardes (as ill as they will seeme to loue them) and to confounde all, to amende their badde games, hauing neuer a good Carde in their handes, and leauing the auncient game of

England

England (Trumpe) *where euerie coate, and ſute are ſorted in their degree, are running to their* Ruffe *where the greateſt ſorte of the ſute carrieth away the game: and to their* Mawe, *where the fiue fingers is a carde of great ſtrength, and though the King and the* Queene *bee in the decke; yet the knaue muſt commande all and beare the ſwaie. And that thou maiſt knowe them to bee good Dicers, too; when their Dice are ſo cunninglie coggd: as though they caſt* Sinnes *for the moſte parte, yet they maie in the end with a tripſie Tray, carrie all awaie ſmoothe; and come once to the ſweepeſtake, and make a bare boorde, and howe they meane than to proceede (if they* paſſe) *ſhall bee a* Mumchaunce *for mee; that are like (as wiſer heads no doubte doo ſee) to hazard all. For then the Dice are like to rule all; bee the caſter neuer ſo cunning, and his heape neuer ſo great before him. Which point perhappes they will carrie*

Martins Dice.

the

the cleanlier, couering it with this cloke that (as they pretend in other matters of leſſe moment by them) to reduce all to the preciſe forme of the Primitiue Church; ſo for this matter eſpeciallie, they being as it were our newe Apoſtels (*and verie* Apoſtolique *are their writings no doubte, and their piſtles ſauoureth much of the phraſe of the* Apoſtles *epiſtles*) *all muſt be ſold, and brought to their feete; that they may ſet their feete, on the higheſt head. For this generation is like the Iuie, that from the roote groweth vp, and roundeth it ſelfe, as it were for pure loue; about the Elme, and neuer leaueth to creepe vp, till it hath aduanced it ſelf to the higheſt of all, and ſuckt out the ſappe cleane, and dried it vp. The greene leaues make a faire and a glorious ſhewe, but in the end, when it hath clunged cloſe, and climbed aloft, it marreth al both top and trunke.*

Thus haue I ſhewed thee (gentle Reader) a ſhort ſight of Martins *ſchoole the degrees of his formes, the ſumme of his leſſons, and the*

driſte,

drift, both of the maſter and ſchollers: and for ſo much as, the olde Martin *is dead, (as ſtreight thou ſhalt heare) were it not that we are bound rather, for the quiet of the Church, and ſafetie of the ſtate, as well to wiſh the vtter extirpation of al ſuch vntractable and ſeditious ſciſme ſowers, as to worke withall, by all orderlie meanes we may, to effect the ſame in time conuenient, before it bee growne to ſo great a head, as will trouble the wiſeſt heads, and the higheſt head perhapps to help it: wee might other wiſe praie, with the old woman of* Siracuſa *for the good health and wellfare, of theſe two yong* Slipps *his ſonnes, leaſt after them come out vnto vs, the great diuell, their grand maſter* Beelzebub *himſelfe, whoſe next forerunner, out of all doubt this race of* Martins *is.*

Martin muſt be prayed for.

And theſe are the yonker's that wee now vndertake; the olde Martins *reuerend ſonne and heire, and his worſhipfull Brother; who being both but newelie come to their Fathers lands and goods, (I meane his good and*

The Martins are allmoſt become banckrupts.

gratious conditions, for it was all he had to leaue them, ſauing one patche of ground, and an vncouered cottage, which anon you ſhall heare of) lay on ſuch loade, and ſpend al their leudnes ſo faſt: as ſhortlie, I feare mee, they muſt be faine both, to pawne one of their beſt ioynts, to the bankers of Newgate, to borrow ſome more.

Old Martin a wittier foole than his ſonnes.

The trimme man their Father yet, together with his ribauldry, had ſome wit (though knauiſh) and woulde make ſome fooliſh women, and pot companions to laugh, when ſitting on their Alebenches, they would tipple, and reade it, ſeruing them in ſteede of a blinde Minſtrell; when they could get none, to fiddle them foorth a fitte of mirth. But theſe two dull Aſſes, beſides their extreame want of honeſtie and good manners, (wherein they iumpe both with their gratious Father), haue no wit in the world. Their ieſts bee ſo ſtinking ſtale; as you muſt holde your noſe while you reade them, or els they will goe neere to turne your ſtomack: as who

The vſe of Martins workes.

then,

then, I coulde a tolde te tat. Good Neames and Nunkaes. And Kankerburie. *VVith* Ka. Iohn O Bridges. (*And great meruaile it is they ſhould be ſo vnſauorie, hauing a ſalte peter man to be their factor*). *But the whole litter of fooles, and kennell of foolerie, you ſhall finde hereafter at large following in their liuerie. So that now*, Roſcius *pleades in the ſenate houſe; Aſſes play vpon harpes; the Stage is brought into the Church; and vices make plaies of Churche matters: and with all (which worſe is)* Gracchus *moueth ſedition amongſt the common people;* Cethegus *ſeeketh to depoſe the Senate;* & Cateline *with his crue; endeuor ſecretly to fire the citie. And this is the ſhort ſumme of* Martins *ſchoole. I meddle not here with the* Anabaptiſts, Famely louiſts, Machiauelliſts, *nor* Atheiſts; *neither doo I mention them in* Martins formes; *not for that they are ſtrangers vnto his ſchoole; but becauſe in trueth they are ſo generallie ſcattered, thoroughout euerie forme: as all his formes*

Both the Martins.

They ſhall haue rules for this geare in their liuery.

The tranſcendents of Martins formes.

are ful of them, and therefore can make no one forme of them selues. And this also, with manie other as materiall points, shall in the next at large be proued.

Martin answereth nothing but with whoopes and haloes.

These fellowes, haue heretofore been answered to their chiefest matters (which God knoweth were both fewe and friuolous) by men of the best sorte, (an vnfit match for these of the basest baggagerie) both grauelie, and learnedly. But as the Ape, the more sagelie you looke on him, the more he grinneth; and the foole, the more substantiallie you reason with him, the lesse he vnderstandeth: so these Papions, scorning all modestie, and reiecting all reason, delight in nothing, but in their most miserable vaine, of iesting and foolerie.

The best way of answering Martin.

It is therefore thought the best way (for experience and time tries all things) and some wise men were before of that iudgement, and the wise man himself doth so aduise vs; and Martin *the foole himselfe is of the same opinion; to answere the fooles, according to their foolishnes. For I haue here at this time one-*

lie

lie plaied with their fooliſh coxecombe; purpoſing in my next, to decipher their knauiſh head alſo: and when they ſhall put off their fooles coate, and leaue ſnapping of their wodden dagger, and betake themſelues to a ſoberer kinde of reaſoning, (which will bee verie hard for ſuch vices to doo) to accept of their glorious gloue. Till then; wee will returne them the Cuffe, in ſtead of the gloue, and hiſſe the fooles from off the ſtage, as the readieſt meanes to out-face them; though (beſides that they hide their heads) they be moſt impudent, and canot bluſh. For what face ſoeuer they ſet on the matter, theſe Iigges and Rimes, haue nipt the father in the head & kild him cleane, ſeeing that hee is ouertaken in his owne fooLerie. *And this hath made the yong youthes his ſonnes, to chafe and fret aboue meaſure, eſpeciallie with the Plaiers, (their betters in all reſpects, both in wit, and honeſtie) whom ſauing their* liueries *(for indeede they are hir Maieſties men, and theſe not ſo much as hir good ſubiects) they call* Rogues *for playing*

Martin the vice condemneth the Plaiers. Eigulus, figulum.

ing their enterludes, and Aſſes for trauelling all daie for a pennie; *not remembring that both they, & their Father, playing the fooles without any liuerie, are roges indeed, by the lawes of this land; and that for nothing, now two yeares together; are the veriest Aſſes of all the reſt.*

The Martins right roges.

And yet ſhalt thou finde (good Reader) in this ieſting with him, (but eſpeciallie in the next) that the foole is bobbd withall in good earneſt, and that he is proued a plaine Hermaphrodite, *that is both a fooliſh knaue, and a knauiſh foole alſo; and the veriest foole in the world, if he be not as very a knaue withall, may ſoone ſee, to what paſſe, both religion, & the ſtate would ſhortlie come, if* Mad Martin, & his mates marrings, and his ſonnes ſhiftings, *might by ſuch as are of might, (which the GOD of all might forefend) bee made account of.*

Martin an Hermaphrodite.

Theſe ieſts, that now we deale withal, are partlie the old mans monuments; but eſpeciallie the elder ſonnes cenſure, *and the yongers*

Theſes.

Theſes. *The firſt occaſion indeed, grew of this latter, publiſhed by the dawling* Martin Iunior, *by meanes (as himſelfe ſaith) of* certaine maimed, and imperfect Articles, *which he found* dropt out of ſome mans *(belike the hangmans)* budget, *(wherof you ſhall heare more in the next) wherein hee imagineth his Father (whoſe articles they were) to be dead; & that the elder ſaith alſo* he cā not gainefay; *which is the grounde work and foundation, of our building, here for this time. VVhat hee omitted I haue ſupplied; touching the cauſe of his death, and manner of his buriall; for that I would be lothe ſo memorable matters, ſhould be buried with him, (which is but an Introduction to other matters that ſhortlie ſhall followe, & ſit ſomewhat neerer them; vpon the truth wherof thou maiſt much better build I wis, then vpon their fond & phrænetical fancies; wherupon they would haue thee, (if thou were ſo wiſe) to found thy faith.*

To conclude; marke Martins *life, and his proceedings; and thou wilt ſaie, his death, and fune-*

The occaſion of this worthie work.

The death of Martin the great.

Mar. the Iu. in Theſ. in the concluſion.

„ Martin „ Sen. in cenſ.

His ſeuerie & Models.

ing their enterludes, and Aſſes for trauelling all daie for a pennie; *not remembring that both they, & their Father, playing the fooles without any liuerie, are roges indeed, by the lawes of this land; and that for nothing, now two yeares together; are the veriest Aſſes of all the reſt.*

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And yet ſhalt thou finde (good Reader) in this ieſting with him, (but eſpeciallie in the next) that the foole is bobbd withall in good earneſt, and that he is proued a plaine Hermaphrodite, *that is both a fooliſh knaue, and a knauiſh foole alſo; and the veriest foole in the world, if he be not as very a knaue withall, may ſoone ſee, to what paſſe, both religion, & the ſtate would ſhortlie come, if* Mad Martin, & his mates marrings, and his ſonnes ſhiftings, *might by ſuch as are of might, (which the GOD of all might forefend) bee made account of.*

Martin an Hermaphrodite.

Theſe ieſts, that now we deale withal, are partlie the old mans monuments; but eſpeciallie the elder ſonnes cenſure, *and the yongers*

Theſes.

Theses. *The first occasion indeed, grew of this latter, published by the dawling* Martin Iunior, *by meanes (as himselfe saith) of* certaine maimed, and imperfect Articles, *which he found* dropt out of some mans *(belike the hangmans)* budget, *(wherof you shall heare more in the next) wherein hee imagineth his Father (whose articles they were) to be dead; & that the elder saith also* he cā not gainesay; *which is the grounde work and foundation, of our building, here for this time. VVhat hee omitted I haue supplied; touching the cause of his death, and manner of his buriall; for that I would be lothe so memorable matters, should be buried with him, (which is but an Introduction to other matters that shortlie shall followe, & sit somewhat neerer them; vpon the truth wherof thou maist much better build I wis, then vpon their fond & phrænetical fancies; wherupon they would haue thee, (if thou were so wise) to found thy faith.*

The occasion of this worthie work.

The death of Martin the great.

Mar. the Iu. in Thes. in the conclusion.

Martin Sen. in cens.

His liuerie & Modells.

To conclude; marke Martins *life, and his proceedings; and thou wilt saie, his death, and fune-*

funeralls were anſwerable vnto it. And ſince he is dead: let him bee buried alſo, in thy conceit, and ſo let his vaine works, together with his remembrance, lie ſtill (as he dooth) and rott as carrion. And as for theſe yong Martins, *both the one, and the other, and all the broode of ſuch beaſtlie bratts; aſſure thy ſelf, they are not long liued: that in the noſes of all, that are not ſtuft to much with the Poſe of preiudice, but can ſmell any thing in the worlde: do euen now, ſtinke aboue the ground aliue. Fare well, And if thou wilt fare well indeede:* Beware of Martin.

¶A true report of the death and buriall of *Martin Mar-prelate.*

Incipit fæliciter.

GOod newes to England. *Olde Martin* the *Marre-all* is dead and buried. Hee telleth you the tale that knoweth it to bee true. I pray GOD neuer worse newes come either to *Court*, or *Countrie*, and all *good people say*, *Amen.*

You long (I know) to heare the cause, and manner of his death, whose life and doings were so infamous; and many (I doubt not) will thinke, (and probablie too) that it should bee in reason some strange, and violent death, that is befalne him; that was so monstrous and immoderate in all his proceedings; and that either in the fire, water, or ayre, that so troubled the earth while he liued vpon it. The verie truth I will tell you (for pitie it were to belie the dead) from point to point, without alte-

ring ſo much as a pinnes point, as neere as my memorie will giue me leaue, and therefore liſten.

Sundrie reports of Martins death.

Many are the reports ſcattered abroad of both, (as commonly in ſuch great accidents is accuſtomed) and all falſe. Some ſay hee was taken by the Spaniards, and burnt in the *Groyne*, and they that report ſo, ſay that hee brought the cauſe thereof from hence with him, not for religion, but ſome other cauſes that now I omit: Some, that he was hanged by his owne companie at *Lisbone* for a mutinie, which was verie likelie to haue been true alſo, that euer was giuen to factions and mutinies, while he liued here. Some, that comming thence, hauing before ouerdronke himſelfe with the hot wines of thoſe Countries (which he could not but loue wel, being ſo ſeldome ſober for the moſt part as he was) he died of a ſurfet, and was throwne ouer boord, & ſo was double drowned both within and without. Some, that riding in his viſitation his horſe ſtumbled, and he brake his necke: which other ſome ſay, was in ſome other ſort, as that hee wandring to that purpoſe in the manner of a *Gipſon*, for that he would not bee knowne, was taken, and truſt vp for a roge, and that onelie knowne to his companions. Indeede, I denie not, anie one of theſe happes were likelie enough to haue befalne him, and not without his iuſt deſerts: and moſt men ſay, it was well enough, which way ſoeuer of theſe hee ended, and worſe (if worſe might bee). Howbeit, it was not that ſo well, as they do weene

for,(being perhappes reſerued for his two ſonnes hereafter)but neither better nor worſe than I will tell you.

Martin Iunior his ſonne, who knoweth the truth as no man better, yet loath to haue it publiſhed,for that it toucheth his,and his friends credite verie neerelie; ſeeketh to ſhadowe it, with other *ſome-ſaies*: and that you may knowe him to be no baſtard, (though perhappes yet baſe begotten,for euen at this *Age* he doubteth who *was his Father*, and therefore muſt we take him to bee *terræ filius*) not ſo much as one word true. Martin Iu. in concluſ.

Some ſaie (quoth he) *that he died at the Groyne in ſeruice of her Maieſtie and his Countrie.* But what ſaith *Martin Senior* his *ſonne and heire,and this mans brother to that? He die at the Groyne: nay heele be hanged,ere he die there.* Loe *Martin Iunior*, your *bigger brother* (beſides the reuerend remembrance of his deare Father) giues ye the flat lie; for that he died not there. And no maruaile.For he neuer liued in the ſeruice of her Maieſtie,and therefore who wil beleeue he died in it? He neuer carried ſo good a mind to his *Prince and Countrie*, faithfullie to fight for it,that would ſo ſpitefullie write againſt it,and ſeeke ſo wickedlie to vndermine it; whoſe ouerthrowe he ſought(in his kinde) at home as hotlie, with his ſhot of inke & paper, as the maſter of the *Groyne* did abroad, with his of powder and pellet. And therefore ſay no more ſo (*Petrie Martin*) no man will beleeue it:neither haue *Thoſe others*(you talke Martin Senior in cenſur.

Martin Iu. in Thef. in the concluſ.

„ talke of,(*The man in the moone* belike,and the carter
„ of Charles waine) *any iuſt Motiues, inducing them*
„ *to be of that minde*. Indeed there died many an ho-
neſter man, and much more profitable members
of the Common wealth (the greater though our
griefe yet their glorie that valiantlie triumphed o-
uer their cowardlie enemies, and conſtantly ren-
dred their liues in their *Princes & countries ſeruice*,
which none of you all will euer either liue or dye
in);and if *Martin* your father & you two *Martins*
his ſonnes, and your mates, had excuſed them; it
had been a great good turne, both for the *Prince*
and *countrie*; eſpeciallie there, where one trouble
State might haue plaied vpon another, and ſo a
good riddance made of both together.

After this,as knowing himſelfe how ridiculous
a ſuppoſe that is he requireth in ſcorne,of his *Nun-*
kaes the *BB*. (ſee how like the old Ape this young
Martin Iu. in Thef. „ Munkey pattereth) *whether they haue not cleſelie*
„ *murdered the Gentleman in ſome of their Priſons and*
„ *ſtrangled him*)knowing him to haue kept himſelfe
farre enough from their fingers, as theſe youthes
themſelues minding to be neither valiant *Martins*
(though they like luſtie *Martins* talke ſo much of
venturing their liues in the quarrel,& vaunt them
ſelues to bee *the beſt ſubiects of the Realme*, nor con-
ſtant confeſſors, though they bragge ſo much of
the goodnes of their *cauſe*,which they glorioulie
guild with the *flaunting* phraſe of *Sinceritie*, and
damme others to the deepe pit of hell for not ad-
uancing it)doo,and wil doo, I warrant them,(and
they

they be not caught in the ſnatch againſt their will) for feare of a *Lambathiſme*; which of all things in the world they cannot abide.

Martin dares not land in his likenes at Lambeth ſtaiers.

Howbeit pretie youth, I muſt needes confeſſe the Tippet you talke of(as il as he loues them)was verie due vnto thē,(though a much meaner man, than any of thoſe might haue fitted his neck withall)and you his ſonne & your faire brother withall,as good a gentleman as he,may liue to enioy it, and that as your right by courſe of lawe, being a portion of the inheritance,that your father left vnto you. But it ſeemeth your father was not borne vnto it,for that he died not poſſeſſed of it(*the more is the pitie*) but purchaſed it ſince, belike by his owne penie.

Or haue you not giuen him (*quoth Martin the Medium*)*an Italian figge? nō no Matt.* That's a Machiuillian tricke; and ſome of your mates are better acquainted with it. Marie for al ſorts of Figges I will not ſweare, let them enquire it; for *Martin* was a great ſurfeter.

„ Martin Iu. in Thef.

Martin might die of figges but not of reaſons.

Or haue *you not choaked him with a fat Prebend or two?* Much les good Sir, that were a death for an honeſt man; neither is there any one of all your crue,that would not be glad to die that death: but it will not be, except you will be enſtald in a hempen whood, (for you loue neither ſilke nor miniuer)and of that condition(yong *Martin*) I dare aſſure thee foure; and thy elder brother (as reaſon is)double the number,for double fees.

„ His ſonnes may be choked with les coſt.

But to leaue thy flim flam tales, and loytering lies (that canſt doo no other if a man ſhould hang thee) the trueth is this; which my little *Martin* knoweth as well as I, and you that are old *Martins* friends, report it of my word; for it is as true as ſteele.

The true manner of old Martins death.

After that old *Martin*, hauing taken a moſt deſperate cauſe in hand, as the troubling of the State, and ouerthrowe of the Church, (both which attempts at once, *Alexander the Copper Smith*, that did *Paule ſo much harme*, would neuer haue aduentured; nor *Heroſtratus*, that burned *Dianas* temple, by many degrees came neere vnto) and being therfore (and well worthie) ſundrie waies verie curſtlie handled; as firſt *drie beaten*, & therby his bones broken, then whipt that made him winſe, then wormd and launced, that he tooke verie grieuouſlie, to be made a *Maygame* vpon the *Stage*, and ſo bangd, both with proſe and rime on euerie ſide, as he knewe not which way to turne himſelfe, and at length cleane *Marde*: the griefe whereof vext him out of all crie; and that if he were taken, it was to be feared he ſhould be made a *Biſhop* (of the fields) which name he neuer loued, and to weare a tippet, that he euer deteſted: but eſpeciallie being drawne ſo drie (ſo as he could ſay no more,) wherby his radicall moiſture began to faile him, and his vitall powers in ſuch ſort to decaie, as he ſaw that he could not long continue; but eſpeciallie, that his labours being ſo great, tooke none effect, but

T. C.

A whip for an Ape.

The Theater.

Marre-martin.

Martin Iu. in concluſ.

was

was termed, by ſome a *Vice*, by ſome a *Viper*, by ſome a *Sciſmatique*, by ſome a *Traitor*; and that euerie ſtage Plaier made a ieſt of him, and put him cleane out of countenance, yea his owne familiars diſdained to acknowledge him, and ſo had both frends and foes, both good & bad, euen the whole realme (ſaue a fewe of his faction) that cried out ſhame vpon him (hauing beſides of olde as manie diſeaſes as an horſe both *HH's* and *PPé's* that had time out of minde poſſeſt him, albeit he bare it out long with a luſtie courage): the old gentleman began at the length, (being diſcouraged in his courſes) to droope (as ſorowe and ſhame tameth both man and beaſt) and to miſlike himſelfe (for he termeth himſelfe *vnwiſe*, that is to ſay, a *Noddie for medling with it*) and through meere mellancholie fell into a feauer (*lurdaine*) whereby hee grewe ſo coſtiue, *as nothing came from him in three or foure monethsſpace*. And ſo hauing taken his bedde, he ſent for his Phiſitions, (whereof hee had ſome choyce) that knewe verie well the conſtitution of his bodie, (though not ſo fit to ſee into a water) who albeit at the firſt touch of the pulſe, that went verie diſordredly, perceiued that he was paſt cure: yet loath to looſe ſo profitable a member to their commenſing common wealth, they miniſtred to him a potion, (*for pilles he could ſwallow downe none*) whereby (as it falleth out with ſuch as are long bound) he voyded certaine vncertaine and *imperfect Articles for a farewell to Booke making*: but afterwards

This Period Martin is long, but it containeth great ſtore of neceſſarie matter, and therefore you muſt beare with it.

„ Martin Iu. in Theſ. In the Proeme.

„ In concluſ. Martin coſtiue.

Martins Phiſitions.

„ Martin Iu. in concl. No ſuch pilles as Præbends.

„ Ibidem.

terwards when they perceiued that the force ther-of wrought ſo ſtronglie vpon him, as that it *purged away all the conſcience, wit, and honeſtie* he had; and

Ibidem. „ that *Purgarentur ea, quæ purgari non oportuit* (a dead-
„ lie ſigne, grounded vpon an vndoubted *maxime* of their Phiſick) they came vnto him, & with teares in their eyes, told him that there was no way with him but one; and therefore wiſht him to ſet his worldlie affaires in order, that no controuerſie might growe amongſt his, after he was gone.

The Phiſitiõs reſolution of Martins death.

Martins anſwere to the Phiſitions.

Wherewith *Martin*, fetching a deepe ſigh: *Nay (quoth he)* do what I will, I may not hope for that, vnlikelie it is, that I ſhould make peace after my death, that did naught els but make bate while I was aliue. And withall, calling his ſonnes (theſe two ſcapethrifts to him, who like a couple of good and vertuous Babes ſtood grinning all the while, as glad they ſhould enioye their fathers Patrimonie, and bee chiefe *Martins* themſelues) and wringing the elder by the hande, with another great ſigh, ſaid to them as followeth.

Martins oratiõ at his death to his two ſonnes.

„ *Oh my ſonnes: I ſee my doings, and my courſe miſli-*
„ *ked of many, both the good, and the bad; though alſo I*
„ *haue fauourers of both ſorts* (marie verie fewe of the
„ good indeede). *The Biſhops and their traine, though*
Martin Iu. in Theſ. „ *they ſtumble at the cauſe; yet eſpecially miſlike my man-*
In the Proëme. „ *ner of writing. Thoſe whom fooliſhly men call Puri-*
His fathers own words. „ *tanes, like the matter I haue handled; but the forme*
„ *they cannot brooke: ſo that herein, I haue them both for*
„ *mine aduerſaries. And vnwiſe I was, I confeſſe, to vn-*

dertake

dertake the matter. And not onelie that, but (which much more grieueth mee) I perceiue that euerie ſtage plaier, if he play the foole but two houres together, hath ſomewhat for his labour: and I that haue taken as great paines, as the verieſt foole of them, haue trauailed with my toyes, now theſe two yeares, and gained nothing, ſaue that I haue gotten many thouſand eye witneſſes of my *witles* and *pitifull conceites, and am euerie where noted for an ignominious foole and diguiſed Aſſe.*

The cauſes of old Martins ſicknes, ſorow and ſhame.

Martin Iu. in concluſ. Martin Senior in worke for C.

I had thought that my works ſauced with thoſe ieſts would haue had both ſpeedier acceſſe to the greater States, and better ſucceſſe with the common people; for the humors of men in theſe daies, eſpeciallie thoſe that are in any place are giuen thereto. But ſure I was deceiued: The one, are wiſe, and like of no ſuch fooleries: & the other, now wearie of our ſtale mirth, that for a penie, may haue farre better by oddes at the Theater and Curtaine, and any blind playing houſe euerie day.

The great ſtates beholding to Mar. that think their graue heads cannot be mooued to weightie matters but by ieſts.

Theſe things with other which I wil keepe to my ſelfe, that more neerely touch my conceite (for my conſcience alas is purged and gone) to tell you the plaine trueth, haue broken my heart, and I am now no man of this world: which I muſt tell you in counſell, I take in good part, for that in verie deed, I feared a worſe turne: that if you my ſonnes take not the better heed, may happe befall you.

Martin feared a ſhrewd turne.

And though I can ſcarſe ſpeake any more: yet will I ſtraine my ſelfe, to vſe a fewe words vnto

you (for that none but you & our friends be here) which receiue from me with good regard, as you tender the ſtuffing of your doublet coller, being your fathers laſt farewel; that may doo you good, if you haue the wit, or grace (which I much doubt) to marke them well.

Three cauſes of Martins death.

Three things there are (my ſonnes) that were my bane, and whereby (which grieueth me moſt of al) I did greateſt hurt to the cauſe I vndertooke, and moſt grieuouſlie offended, both God, and the world.

1 Foolerie.

The firſt was my *foolerie*; vnfit (in truth) for the matter I handled. For though I knowe ieſting is

Martin Senior in work for C.

« lawfull *euen in the greateſt matters, and that the Lord*
« *is the author both of mirth and grauitie*, yet after that ſome of our companions, had dealt ſagelie in the cauſe, and gained good credite with ſome of ſome ſort; in lept I (like a woodcocke I muſt confeſſe)

Martin Senior in his Piſtle and worke for C. and Epitome.

« with twatling tales, of *Sir Iefries Aletub*; *and of*
« *Gammer Gurtons needle*; *and of beefe and brues*; *and*
« *rubbing of boules*; *and cuſhins, and liuerie coates*; *and*
« *leaden ſhooing hornes, and woodden daggers, and coxe-*
« *combes, and ſuch like trumperies*: with my fond
« phraſes *of Parſons, Fukars, and Currats, Confocation*
« *houſe, Paltripolitanes: ſo, ho, how, ha: ha, he: Tſe, Tſe,*
« *Tſe: whoop and hallowe: ſleering, leering, ieering: and*
« *ſuch paltrie peering* (that I am now aſhamed to talke
« of) *in my Epiſtle*: and in my worke for *Cooper, Py,*
« *hy, he, hold my cloake ſome budie: I wil ſo bumſeage him;*
« *and the fooliſh tales of the King of Maie at Hanſteede;*

The quinteſcence of Martins wit.

and

and the boy with the red cappe there: and ſuch other twittle twattles; that indeede I had learned in Alehouſes, and at the Theater of Lanam and his fellowes; and in one houre ouerthrewe, what the wiſer ſort had been working, and with heaue and ſhoue, had reared vp and ſet on end, many yeares before. And therefore my ſonnes beware of that. The woodden dagger may not bee worne at the backe, where S. *Paules* ſword, hangs by the ſide: neither can he well finde fault with the *corner cap*; that weareth the furd night cappe on his head, as I did. Theſe gambols (my ſonnes) are implements for the Stage, and beſeeme Ieſters, and Plaiers, but are not fit for *Church plotters, nor common wealth caſters*, ſuch as wee are: which I muſt now confeſſe was one of my foule errors. And therefore (my good ſonnes) auoide it, as you tender the ſeruice you haue in hand; and hope one day, to ſit aloft in your long wiſhed for Conſiſtorie, amongſt your lay Lordings, which your father hath loſt for euer, through his foolerie.

Martin mard all with his foolerie.

Martins wardrop, a woodden dagger & furd night cap.

The next meanes of my miſerie, was my *Ribandrie*. An homelie terme (ſpeciallie of my ſelfe) but it is now no time to diſſemble; and I wil conceale nothing, that may tend to your inſtruction; whom I would faine bring to ſome wit & grace, if it might be, which I could neuer yet doo. And therein I muſt confeſſe, I called them, *Aſſes* and *Dunces*; that I knewe farre better ſchollers than my ſelfe. I noted ſmall faults in them, as bowling,

2 Ribaudrie.

Old Martin throughout all his workes.

Martin Sen. in his Pistle.

and by my faith,and such other trifles: and knew farre greater in my selfe, and my purest brethren. Wherein, my part (I confesse) had been,first priuatelie to haue warned them: whereas now, I haue both broken the rule of the Gospell, and giuen the enemies cause to speake euill of the Gospell, which I cannot denie,they soundly preach. I haue most intemperatly,railed against them,with most shamefull and vnseemelie termes,as *Swinish*, and *Antichristian rable,proude,popish,presumptuous, prophane, paltrie, pestilent, and pernicious Prelates, wainscot faces,Doltes,Asses,Beastes,Patches, knaues, kaitiues,lewd swagges,ambicious wretches*, and many other like most filthie phrases, which now grieueth me to the very heart to thinke of,fitter(I confesse) for *Bedlem*, than for our pretended puritie. Wherein, I haue not spared (the more knaue I) (and with that he strake himselfe on the breast) such as her Maiestie hath made speciall choise of, for her Counsell; whereby also, I hindered our cause more at that time, than I did foresee: and therein to be plaine, I shewed my selfe the greatest Asse of all. Againe(which worse was) manie of them I slandered against mine owne knowledge; & thought it enough,if I might but deuise against them the vilest things of the world,to bring them in hatred with the credulous multitude: (a diuellish tricke, my sonnes, which I learned in Machiuell, but take heede of it for it asketh vengeance). As some to be Papists,whom I knew to be sound Prote-

The flowre of Martins sweet phrases.

Martin now seeth himselfe in his owne glasse.

A Macheuillein tricke of the Martinists yet in practise.

Old Martin in his Pistle,&c.

Proteſtants: ſome to fauour the Spaniards, who I knewe deteſted them: Some to bee traitors, who my conſcience tolde me were good ſubiects: yea (if I ſhould ſpeake the truth and ſhame the diuell) farre better than my ſelfe: whereby what I loſt, you may conſider of; but gained naught els, ſaue that, which commonlie liers doo; which was, when I ſpake the trueth, no man would beleeue me, no not the verieſt kennell raker, nor vileſt raſcall that was in a countrie, except hee were of our crue; of which ſort indeede, wee haue no ſmall ſtore. But ſonnes, let theſe fewe words ſerue herein: for I am wearie of this rehearſall, that hath been the verie knife to cut my throte: and therefore (and you bee wiſe) ſee that no ſuch ſharpe ſtuffe, doo paſſe your weeſell. And the beſt (when all is done) is to mend our ſelues; that the Lord knoweth haue the greateſt need thereof, euen of all others, the beſt of vs, be they neuer ſo bad.

The greateſt part of Martins thouſands are ſuch.

« Martin Iu. « in Theſ. « In the proëme old Martins owne words.

3

The third, and laſt meanes that hath brought me to my laſt end, was worſt of all; and that was (woe is mee therefore) my *Blaſphemie*. For beeing once entered into the *vicelike* vaine of *foolerie*; and making no reſpect of men: I was caried moſt wickedlie, like a wretch as I was, in a ſcorne againſt the *Saincts* of GOD, the Scripture of GOD, and GOD himſelfe. I called mine owne mates, *Sainſts*; and his *Saincts Sirs*: where- « in I ſpared, neither *Dauid*, *nor Peter*, *nor Paule*, « *no nor* the bleſſed mother of Chriſt her ſelfe: «

Blaſphemie.

« In his holie Piſtle.

oh vile varlet that I was,(and therewith he whimpered and put finger in the eye, which was some signe of grace) whom the spirit of God himselfe said, speaking within her, *that all generations should still call blessed.* For she is blessed, and a glorious Saint: and I a shamefull wretch, and most miserable miscreant. Yea the Scriptures themselues, I made a mocke of: for to a text of S. *Peter, I tacked on a blind iest, of the Bishop of Rochesters benefice:* and made a fooles motley of it, like a prophane & blasphemous kaitife as I was: whereby I mooued all sorts of people, that professed any religion, to detest & condemne me for a most manifest *Atheist:* of which humour, I feare, many of our hottest fauorites be.

Martin mocks the Saincts.

Preferreth his owne Saincts.

Iesteth with the Scriptures.

In his Lucian-like Pistle.

But let that rest: and let them looke to it themselues, and others, whom it concernes: and to end with you, of whom I haue greatest care (being the liuelie image of my selfe whom I must leaue behinde me that may continue the memorie of our house): this is the short & the long, and the somme of all. Auoide these three rockes, whereon your father hath made his shipwracke: *Foolerie, Ribaudrie,* and *Blasphemie.* Be quiet at home; wee haue troubles enough abroad. It is no time now to play the fooles: wise mens heads are occupied about great matters, & they haue better meanes to make them merie. And touching the matter you striue for, take heede what you do: you shoot at Church liuings; you hope to haue the spoyle. See what

Wise men indeed care for no fooles.

Martins mark.

hath

hath come by it in *Scotland*: Forſee what will become of it here: forget not the laſt partition. *Omnia in aduerſum ſpectantia, nulla retrorſum.* Remember the ſhreddes that fall into the Tailors hell, neuer come backe to couer your backe. (I meane the clawes of our rauenous brethren) If you play the gooſe, and lend them a fether to fether their ſhaft withall, they will ſhoot you through: and then will you creake out too late, as hee did, *Hei mihi quod proprijs pennis pereo.* And ſo will you Sonnes both, like a couple of gooſecaps, (if you looke not to it) as your father did, with your own gooſe quil. Let thē once cut a helme for their hatchet, but of a braunch of you, and they will cut downe all the wood handſmooth: for the which you can blame nothing, but the fooliſh handle. The *Ægle*, watcheth for *Iacke dawe*, till he haue broken the ſhell, that he maie runne away with the kernell. So as, though they perſwade you to chatter like Pies, yet they wil make right *Iacke dawes* of you. They will praiſe you, as the *Fox* did the fooliſh *Crow*: and call you faire birds, as white as the driuen ſnowe, and make you open your mouth to ſing, after their pipe, that they may deceiue you of the meate, you haue in your mouth. And when they once haue it; they wil then ſay to you, *Nec vocem (ſtulte) nec mentem habes.* That is, (*Martin*) you haue plaied the foole for vs, and you ſhall haue a fooles reward: that is, a flap with a foxe taile: and then ſhall you be as verie dogbolts, as now the other are dunces, with

Martin plaies the gooſe.

Martin like Iacke dawe.

A true Periphraſis of Martin.

with them. They will commend you to the skies, as the Woolfe did the Conie, and the Ramme; and say to you, O you are no rauenous beasts; you content your selues with grasse; you eate no flesh; you feed, and clothe others: but at the last, he will eate you both (*quoth Reinold the Foxe* who is mine *author*). For his two sonnes are; *Emptie bellie*, and *Neuer be full*, and himselfe is called *Deuoure all*. To conclude, (for it is now no time to fiddle out fables, though it bee the fittest learning for your capacities) The beastes you hunt withall, must haue all. And this will bee the end of all, after your hot hunting; *Socij hoc audito abierunt tristes non ausi mutire contra lupos*. And so I wil end: for these are the things, that haue ended me.

Martin the Father and his two yonglings.

And therewithal, lifting vp himselfe on his pillowe, he commanded the elder *Martin*, to go into his studie, and to fetch his Will, that lay sealed in his deske, and bound fast with an hempen string: which when he had brought, he commanded to be broken vp, & to be read in their hearing; which was as followeth.

A fit Label for a Libeller.

Martins Will. After he had begun with the vsuall stile; next touching his bodie, (for it should seeme he had forgotten his soule: for the partie that heard it told me, he heard no word of it) he would, should not be buried in any *Church*, (especiallie *Cathedrall*, which euer he detested) *Chappell*, nor *Churchyard*; for that they had been prophaned, with superstition: but in some barne, outhouse, or field, (yea rather

The place of his buriall.

ther then faile dunghill) where their priuie prophecyings had been vſed; without bell, pompe, or any ſolemnitie; ſaue that his friends ſhould mourne for him in gownes, and whoods, of a bright yellowe; the whoods made of a ſtraunge faſhion, for no ordinarie thing contented him (be- The manner of his buriall.
like with a creſt after *Hoydens cut*) and Minſtrells going before him; wherein hee would haue a Mourning apparell.
Hornepipe at any hand, becauſe he loued that inſtrument aboue meaſure: the reſt he referred to their diſcretion; but a *Rebuke, and a Shame*, in my Martins Muſicke.
opinion, were the fitteſt fiddles for him. Miniſter he would haue none to burie him, but his ſonne, or ſome one of his lay brethren, to tumble him into the pit. He would not be laid Eaſt, and Weſt, His manner of lying.
(for hee euer went againſt the haire) but North, and South: I think becauſe *ab Aquilone omne malum*; and the South wind euer brings corruption with it. Tomb he would haue none, (for feare be- Graue.
like that his diſciples finding the monumēt, wold commit ſome Idolatrie to it) nor *Epitaph* vpon his Inſcription.
graue, but in ſome poſt, or tree, not farre from it, he would haue onelie engrauen;

M.M.M.

Whereby his ſonnes ſay, he meant;

Memoriæ Martini magni.

But I thinke rather, this;

Monſtrum Mundi Martinus.

This being thus prouided for, afterwards ensued his bequeſtes, in manner and forme following.

Martins Legacies.

1 His Knauerie and Ribaudry.

Inprimis, I giue and bequeath, to *Martin Senior*, my eldeſt ſonne, and *Martin Iunior*, my younger ſonne, ioyntlie, al my knauerie, full and whole; together with my Ribaudrie, with my two Manners, of lying, and ſlandering, annexed thereunto, to be equallie diuided betwixt them: and for want of heires of their bodies, vnlawfullie begotten (or els in this land they are not inheritable) to my heires at large, of the houſe of *Martiniſme*: requiring them to vſe it more wiſelie, and in other caſes than I did.

His two Manners of lying and ſlandering.

2 His Foolerie.

Item, all my foolerie I bequeath to my good friend Lanam; and his conſort, of whom I firſt had it: which though it bee now outworne and ſtale, and farre inferiour to his, yet to him it belongeth of right, and may ſerue (perhappes) for yong beginners, if it be newe varniſht.

Lanam looke to your Legacie.

3 His ſcolding and rayling.

Item, my ſcolding and rayling, I bequeath to my deare Siſter, Dame Law. and to her good goſsips, of the houſhold of *Martiniſme*, & to their heires female for euer.

4 His Vicaredge of S Fooles.

Item, to my zealous brother Wig. I bequeath the Vicarege of *S. Fooles*; And for that I could neuer abide non reſidents, he ſhall bee reſident thereon, during his life; the Patronage thereof, alwaies reſerued to my two Sonnes. Prouided alwaie, that none ſhall haue it but a *Martiniſt*; and he not to be admit-

A good proviſo.

admitted by any Biſhop, but by the lay *Martiniſts* of the ſame Pariſh: wherein I will haue no difference to be made, betwixt the verieſt foole, and wiſeſt man; but all men ſhall haue their voyces indifferentlie; becauſe it is a matter that concerneth al, and euerie one particularlie, of that familie.

Item, I bequeath to my deare coſen *Pág.* my cradle, ſwadling cloutes, and caſt linnen; for that I heare, he is like to prooue a father of manie children, whom I doubt not one day he will make all *Martiniſts*. § His Cradle.

Item, I bequeath to Greenewood, Browne, and Barrow, my good friends, my parrock of ground, lying on the North ſide of London, and abutting vppon three high waies, wherevpon ſtandeth a Cottage, built triangle wiſe, with the appurtenances; onelie for the terme of their three liues; reſeruing the reuerſion thereof, to my two ſonnes, and the heires of their bodies as before, and for want thereof, to my heires at large, of the familie of *Martiniſts* for euer. 6 His houſe by London. Inheritance to the Martiniſts.

Item, I bequeath to my lay brethren, my works of Machiuell, with my marginall notes, and ſcholies therevpon; wiſhing them to peruſe, and mark them well, being the verie Thalmud, and Alcoran of all our *Martiniſme*. 7 His workes of Machiuell.

Item, I bequeath to all the friends and fauourers of that faction, for a gentle remembrance, a Ring; wherein ſhall be engrauen, on the inſide; *Nitimur inuetitum*: and on the outſide, *Stultorum plena ſunt* 8 Rings for remembrance.

omnia: wherein I will haue Waldgraue the Printer, and Cliffe the godlie Cobler, especiallie to bee remembred.

9 Item, I bequeath all my plots, and modells, that I haue drawne, of Churches, & Common weales, (a matter of great importance) to the number of twelue, for euerie moneth of the yeare one, both for the one and the other, to our chiefe builders, (you knowe their names) to dispose of at their pleasure.

His plots and modells.

10 Item, touching my Wardrop, I bequeath al my apparell, equallie to bee distributed betwixt my two sonnes: prouided, that my eldest sonne shall haue my best sute; as Coate, whood, Coxecombe, and bable, and all the rest sutable thereunto.

His Wardrop.

11 Last of all, I giue and bequeath my affections to Bridewell; my senses to Bedlem; my conditions to Newgate; my heart to the beastes; my bowells to the birds; and my bodie at the discretion of my ouerseers: that is, (I say) neither in Church, Churchyard, nor Chappell of ease, nor any place appoynted by order, for that purpose.

His Entralls.

12 The rest of all my goods, and Chattels, not before bequeathed, especiallie my imperfect works, and wast papers, I giue and bequeath to my two *Martins*, whom ioyndy I make my exequutors, and I appoynt my especiall good friends *Prichard* and *Penrie* to bee mine ouerseers; and to each of them an Aduouson: To the former of small *wittam*: and to the other of little *Brainford*, now in the

His goods.

His ouerseers.

possession

poſſeſsion of *Pag.* and *Wig.* for he hath a pluralitie; reſeruing the Patronages, and with the conditions as aboue.

And for that I knowe the *Ciuilians* are not my friends: for in my foolerie I called them *See-villaines*, (which was fooliſhlie done of me, for they might ſee vs, as well as others) and that I ſhal hardlie haue any thing proued at their hands; and my will being a prerogatiue caſe, for that my doings are diſperſed ouer the whole land, will hardlie paſſe with ſuch expedition, as is conuenient: let my exequutors performe the legacies, & let them proue it, or diſproue it, at their pleaſure. For you may liue to ſee the day, (if you handle your matters wiſelie) which day I hoped my ſelfe to ſee, when all willes ſhall depend of your willes, and come to be proued in your Conſiſtorie. The prouing of his Will.

Witneſſes *P.T.B.E.M.F.G.K.* Witneſſes.

Copia vera.

This being done; it was not halfe an houre, but he began to faint: and turning about on his left ſide, hee belked twiſe: and as my friend *Paſquin* reporteth verie truelie, the third time he belked out his breath. Martins death.

His Anatomic. The Phiſitians, for that they doubted of his diſeaſe, though they knewe he wanted no imperfections, would needes haue him cut vp, where they found a wonderfull corrupt carcaſſe.

His Heart. His Heart, great, yet hollowe; (as before manie geſſed) eſpeciallie to the peace of the Church, and quiet of the State.

Lungs. His Lungs, huge and made to prate.

Spleene. His Spleen large, that made him ſo gameſome.

Gall. His Gall, wonderfullie ouerflowen with choller, that made him ſo teſtie, & waiward withall.

Stomacke. His Stomacke, full of groſſe and ſalt humors, that procured him that ſame *Caninum appetitum*, that he had, and vnquenchable deſire, to deuoure all.

Entrailes. His Entrailes full of filth, notwithſtanding he had vttered ſo much before (marie of late daies indeede, as you heard, he voided nothing). I paſſe ouer the reſt, whereof there was not one good part, but all diſordered (as hee ſhewed himſelfe aliue) and cleane rotten.

Tongue. I had forgotten his Tongue, which was wonderfullie ſwolne in his mouth; I thinke by reaſon of his blaſphemie.

Head. But when they came to open the Head, (a ſtraunge caſe) they found no crumme of braine within it.

Wherefore hauing beſtowed his bowells in a ditch, (for they might not carie them farther from the place) and fild vp his hungrie bellie (that could neuer be full, while he was aliue) with coale duſt;

Spicing. for ſpice they would not beſtowe, (his carrion being not worth it) and ſawe duſt they could haue none:

none: They wrapt him in a blanket, (like a dogge to bee canuaſde) for that all others are lapped in ſheetes, (and he loued euer to be ſinguler) and ſo threwe him vnder boord. Shrude.

The next night after, (for the horrible ſtinke thereof, becauſe his bodie was ſo corrupt) and for that he durſt not in his life time bee ſeene by day, being a night bird; they carried him foorth in the darke; and by reaſon he died excommunicate, and they might not therefore burie him in Chriſtian buriall, and his will was not to come there in anie wiſe; they brought him vnawares to a dunghill, taking it for a tumpe, ſince a Tombe might not be had, and there caſt him in. His Buriall. Mar. Graue.

And ſo, if any man will knowe where *Martin* lies; let him vnderſtand, that he is endunged in the field of *Confuſion:* enditched in the pit of *Perdition:* and caſt ouer with the dirt of *Deriſion:* and there lieth he; and ſo I leaue him, with this *Cataſtrophe.*

Sic pereant omnes
Martini & Martiniſtæ.

And this is the very truth of *Old Martins death*, which if the young *Martins*, or any *Martiniſt* of them all denie; I caſt him here my Mitten vpon the quarrell.

The

The true Copie of ſuch Epitaphs as were made by old Martins ſuuorites, and others for him.

YEllout thou earth, and ye two lights of heauen;
Ye Graces *three, and Elements foure on hie:*
Ye ſenſes fiue, ſixe ſong noates; Sciences *ſeauen,*
Eight parts of ſpeach, and Muſes *nine mourne by:*
Weepe our tenne Tribes, *with ſects tenne times eleuen:*
Ring out thy Noone, (O twelue a Clocke) and crie.
But chiefly waile our orders foure and twentie,
Martin is dead, *our Maſter deere and deintie.*

Grex Martiniſtarum.

NOw Martin's *dead, the tipe of all our hope:*
And that our building leanes, and lies aſlope:
If men might hang, when they haue luſt thereto,
I knowe for my part, what I would ſtreight doo.

Q. Pen.

ARt dead Old Martin? *farewell then our ſchooles,*
Martins *thy ſonnes, are but two paltrie fooles.*

Q. Pri.

ADieu both naule and briſtles, now for euer;
The ſhoe and ſoale (ah woe is me) muſt ſeuer.
Bewaile mine Aule, thy ſharpeſt point is gone.
My briſtle's broke, and I am left alone.
Farewell old ſhoes, thombe ſtall, and clouting lether,
Martin *is done, and we vndone together.*

Q. Cliffe the godlie Cobler.

Awaie

Epitaphs.

AWay with ſilke, for I will mourne in ſack,
Martin is dead, our newe ſect goes to wrack.
Come goſſips mine, put finger in the eie;
He made vs laugh, but now muſt make vs crie.
℣. Dame Law.

MY hope once was my old ſhooes ſhould be ſticht,
My thumbes ygilt, that were before bepitcht,
Now Martins gon, and laid full deepe in ground;
My gentries loſt before it could be found.
℣. Newman the Cobler.

Sundrie other Epitaphs his friends haue made for him, but they runne ſecretlie amongſt them, & none may ſee them, but ſuch as are of that famelie. But theſe that folow are framed by ſome frends of theirs that are yet vnknowne, but wiſh to be better acquainted with them.

YEE Martin beaſts, bewaile this wofull hap;
Both Martin Apes, and dronken Martins all;
Martin your maſt, alas hath caught a clap,
And Martiniſme, with him, is like to fall.
℣. R. M.

FArewell old Martin, and three Ms. with thee;
Mirth, Madneſſe, Miſchiefe, in the higheſt degree.
℣. R. C.

THou didſt reprooue me, for my doggs of late;
Thy ſelfe being worſe, than any Curre I keepe.
My dogges bite none, but where they iuſtlie hate:
Thou thoſe, that neuer hurt thee, bitſt moſt deeepe.

But hadſt thou liu'd, my doggs had hunted thee,
Now thou art dead, all carrion they doo flee.

℣. D.K.

LAment you fooles, ye vices make your moane,
Yee Ribaulds, *railers, and yee lying lads:*
Yee Sciſmatiques, and Sectaries, each one:
Yee Malcontents *and eke ye* mutinous ſwads:
Yee Machiueliſts, Athieſts, *and each miſchieuous head:*
Bewaile, for Martin *your great Captaine's dead.*

℣. N.N.

HA, he, tſe, tſe, py, hy, *ſee fortunes wheeles,*
So how, Mad Martin *hath turnde vp his heeles.*

℣. R.L.

London *lament, the* Eaſt, *that ſticks on ſand:*
The Weſt, *that ſtands before the ſtatelie hall:*
The North, *the boure, thats bound with triple band.*
The South, *where ſome at* Watring *catch a fall,*
Newgate, *and* Bedlem, Clinke, *and* Bridwell *bray,*
And ye Crowes crie, for yee haue loſt your praye.

℣. R.R.

YOu ſaie, *that* Martin *at the* Groyne *was mard;*
It was not ſo, as I for trueth haue hard.
But whether ſo, or no, it is all one;
A great good turne ſo bad a beaſt is gone.

℣. W.T.

MArtin *the great, what? rayler, foole, or lier,*
Is dead. *How? Dround, or burnt, or hangd was he?*
No, theſe are kept for his eld'ſt ſcuruie ſquire
And yonger brat; as you may ſhortlie ſee,

℣. T.L.

Mar-

Epitaphs.

MArtin *denide that Chriſt went downe to hell:*
Yet he himſelfe is thether now deſcended.
Then did he more, than Chriſt (belike) could well:
But all this doubt ſhall in this ſort be ended:
Chriſt did deſcend, and did returne thence too,
Which he cannot, and therefore leſſe can doo.

S.I.

The lamentation of the Salt-peeter man.

MArtin *I would, long ſince, thou hadſt been dead,*
And thy two ſonnes faire buried cloſe by thee:
Then had I not by thy faire words been led
To this foule place, that now is happened me:
But were I out; ere ſhackles I would ſhake,
Of all your bones gunpowder would I make.

The Authors.

Epitaph.

HIc iacet, vt pinus,
Nec Cæſar, nec Ninus,
Nec magnus Godwinus,
Nec Petrus, nec Linus,
Nec plus, nec minus,
Quam clandeſtinus,
Miſer ille Martinus,
Videte ſinguli.

Martins

O vos Martiniſtæ
Et vos Brouniſtæ,
Et Familiſtæ,
Et Anabaptiſtæ,
Et omnes ſectiſtæ,
Et Machiueliſtæ,
Et Atheiſtæ,
Quorum dux fuit iſte,
Lugete ſinguli.

At gens Anglorum,
Præſertim verorum,
Nec non, qui morum,
Eſtis bonorum,
Inimici horum,
Ut eſt decorum,
Per omne forum,
In ſæcula ſæculorum.
Gaudete ſinguli.

FINIS.

Qd. MARPHOREVS.

The

The concluſion to the two *young Martins.*

ANd now pretie youthes, that your Fathers funerals are ended, we ſhal haue ſome nugifriuolous leaſure to talke with you; which ſhall bee doubt you not with ſpeed conuenient. For as there want not deſperate Dicks amongſt you, to write, and (if opportunity ſerued) no doubt to work any thing, be it neuer ſo miſchieuous: ſo are there you ſhall well knowe it, ſome *Scæuolas* that haue vowed by all lawfull meanes to remoue, ſuch proude and peſtilent *Porſennaes*, as you, and your mates are, from the deſperate ſeege of our walls. In the meane ſpace, that you may continue your fathers ſweet memorie, and good credit, amongſt vs; play ſtill the deſperate, and ſhameles Swadds as you haue begonn; for you couch your Coddſheads; and your paper cannot bluſh, nor your ſelues neither, if you durſt ſhew your faces, being paſt grace.

Martin ſhall not want Antagoniſts.

Onely, one pretie grace you haue, (ſpeciallie you *Sir Martin* the *More. K.*) that if any man anger you (as ſome did of late, and more doubt you not will a little better) your Aſſes heeles, are vp ſtreight, and you winſe, as if you had a ſwarme of Bees behinde you, and you ſkip vp ſtreight to the top of ſome gibbett; where indeed you may be bold (being all tenements belonging to your chiefe manſion houſe) and in the name of another, you play the parte of your owne proper perſon, which is (as your other brother tels you) as if you ſhould be taken by the Conſtable, for cutting of a purſe; you would by and by crie out, and ſaie to him; O Sir your noſe ſitts not right on

Martins chiefe grace.

Martin learns to climbe gibbetts.

Two ſooliſh tricks of Martin.

your face, which, albeit, it be a pretie theeuiſh grace: yet you vſe that ſo like a foole to, as it looſeth the grace, that (for want of better grace) otherwiſe it might haue had. For firſt, like *Wil Sommers*, when you knowe not who bobd you, you ſtrike him that firſt comes in your fooliſh head. You are ſo afraide of *Sarum*, that you ween (like a woodcock) euerie thing that girds you comes from thence, for that there firſt began your bane.

The whip for the Ape.

And then like a Noddie, becauſe one ſaith *that your workes ſhould paſſe the waie of all waſt writings*, you giue him his owne worde againe, and make him *Groome* of a cloſe ſtoole, which office if he had (but he leaueth it to ſuch cleanlie mates as your nowne good ſelfe) the fees I dare ſay for him, (*Martin*) ſhould bee yours. And becauſe hee tells you of the gallowes, that both you deſerue, & cannot but befall you: you come in with the ſame againe; which ſhewes you to be but a doltiſh dunce, and make vs a ſpeach fitting your owne ſelfe.

A friendly admonition to Martin Senior.

Martins climing.

But Sirra, ſee you learne your leſſon perfectlie, and haue it without booke *ad vnguem*, when it may ſtand you in ſteede, that when you come to your climing, that is vp *Newgate*, *vp Hurdle*, *vp Holborne*, *vp Tiburne*, *vp cart*: (as if you follow your rebellious vaine, that ſhall bee proued, you are like ſhortlie to doo, if you happen vppon your *Salt-peter mans* and your two *fugitiue printers* good luck) and to take reall, and actuall poſſeſſion, not of the ſingle gibbet, but of the *triple treſtle*, your vndoubted inheritance, that your father left you, which yee reſerue (as reaſon is) for your ſelfe, and your friends as your onelie Prerogatiue, you may pronounce it perfectlie, to the edifying of your brethren, and make a better

Martins Prærogatiue.

end

end than you haue done a beginning.

In the meane ſpace wee haue prouided you (in ſteede of a ſingle) a triple *Epitaph*, to bee engrauen, not on your graue (for you will neuer come to the worſhip, to haue ſo much as a ditch, or a dunghill, as your Father had to lye in) but in the three poſtes, of your place Paramount, in worſhip of the Father, and his two ſonnes, which is as followeth. Martin Seniors Epitaph.

VVho markes the ſcope whereto
vile Martins *words doo tend:*
VVill ſaie a rope of right,
muſt be at laſt his end.

VPon the firſt poſt.

HEre ſwingeth he,
One of the three,
VVell knowne to be,
rebellious mates.

But this leud ſwad,
His match nere had,
No not his dad,
for foe to ſtates.

Martins

The ſecond poſte.

His heart, in mutinie,
His tongue in blaſphemie,
His life in villanie,
Was his deſire.
By nature an Athieſt
By arte a Machiueliſt,
In ſumme a Sathaniſt,
Ioe here his hire.

The third poſte.

Ye birds of the Skie,
Both Crowe, and pie,
Come, and drawe nie.
behold a feaſt.
Tiburne your hoſt,
On his triple poſt,
Hath made a roſt.
and kild a beaſt.

And ſo (gentle *Martin*) much good doo it you: you ſee your fare for this time, and you are hartelie welcome. Take this in good parte, the next courſe ſhall be prouided for your own tooth, and glutt you better.

Farwell Paſquin, and diſpatch.

FINIS.